
Title: Tribes of Eodon: Jukari

Author: Professor Ellie Rafkin

A large volcano sits
solemnly in the southern
reaches of the Valley of
Eodon. Our expedition into
this area of the Valley
was met with little in the
way of encounters. I had
begun to dissect the
native tongue of the
indigenous peoples and had
become somewhat
proficient at modest
communication with the
wandering shaman we
occasionally encountered.
As we made our way
deeper into the jungle we
passed the temple complex
that my escort refused
further exploration until
we knew more of the
Valley's secrets. It was
nearing dusk when we
first encountered the
Jukari. The deep crimson
hue of their skin struck
me as peculiar as first.

My apprehension from
their appearance was
quickly quelled as we
began our exchange. The
Jukari are a faithful
people and view the
Volcano as a great
sleeping giant. Of
particular note is their
custom of proving bravery
among their kin. Hidden
deep within the caldera
of the volcano is a
sacred rock the Jukari
call the lava rock. The
lava rock pulses with an
inner fire, and the Jukari
covet the shards of this
stone as prized
possessions. Only the

bravest of their tribe
venture into the most
fertile grounds closest to
the lava flow. The Jukari
have described a process
by which the Volcano
"eats" those who are not
fast enough, alas I can
only surmise this refers
to the unfortunate
seekers who are trapped
within the scorching lava
flows and do not seek
refuge within the
outcroppings of the lava
tubes where I am told
the flow gets diverted.